BY THOS. F. GRENEKER,

Editor and Proprietor.

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Poetrn.

SINCERITY.

Oh' bring me now sincerity, A true and living verity: Let life be short vet ever true: In everything we think or do, Let's have sincerity

Alas! the world is levity: Yet there's scant truth in brevity And cruel wit is sharp as steel, Regardless of how others feel. Who love sincerity

Cease, word, this idle mockery, This worse than foolish foppery, For souls are lost upon the sea Of mocking words, that cannot be In truth sincerity.

I ask not sullen gravity, Nor apist, fawning suavity, But simple, quiet, genial truth, All brightly told by cheery youth. With warm sincerity.

Then all would live so joyously All-nature would seem heavenly. True smiles enwreathe each happy face And beauty gain that rarest grace, God's own sincerity

Selected Story.

MAKING HERSELF USEFUL.

Rachel Ramsay looked very pretty indeed as she came down the narrow wooden staircase of the little brown farmhouse that afterroon, dressed in a white muslin dress, strewn all over with tiny pink rosebuds, and a fash lace frill about her neck, tied with a pink ribbon, while her pretty feet were buttoned into a new pair of boots, with high French heels, and her hair was curled in loose, glossy coils of shining chickens for the roasting pan, bronze.

said Granny Ramsay, looking up from her everlasting knitting-work, over which she was half asleep; 'goin' to church,

hev? 'It isn't Sunday, grandma,' explained the girl, laughing and coloring. 'I'm going to the Tower to see Miss Calhoun. She has often invited me there-she and

'Pshaw!' said Granny Ramsay, who was one of those venerable people privileged to speak their minds on all occasions; 'what do the fine city ladies at the Tower want of a farmer's daughter like

'But, grandma, they've invited

'It reminds me,' said grandma, shrewdly, 'of the old story of the wiron pot and the china pot swimming down stream together; and they didn't nowise suit.'

Rachel said no more but escaped out into the shady lane, where the maples were beginning to turn pale yellow in the first September frosts.

'Gandma is always criticising everybody,' she thought. 'I know the ladies at the Tower will be glad to see me. Miss Alice wants to sketch my head for Elaine, and Miss Bell asked me to sing duets with her. She said I had a voice like a lark. And perhaps Mr. Harold Haroldson will be there! For I knew he often visits at the house.'

And Rachel smiled to herself as she crossed the rustic bridge and weht through the woods to the Tower, a fantastic wooden cottage with a semi-circular front, which was let for the summer, the owner thereof preferring to live in a square brick structure in the

The little side door was open and Rachel went in. From the left of the passage way a door opened into the kitchen, and there to her infinite amazement she saw Miss Alice Calhoun herself, in an æsthetic dress of pale sage green, and roses in her bair, contemplating a pair of decapitated fowls which lay on the table.

'Miss Alicia!' she exclaimed. 'Is it you, Rachel?' cried the city young lady, pouncing on her as a drowning man pounces on the nearest floating straw. 'Oh, I never was so glad to see anybody in all my life! These horrid hens! Bridget has gone away in a rage because I presumed to Bridget, to surprise your mistress, find fault with the coffee this said a clear voice. morning, and we have company for dinner, and I haven't an idea how Harold Haroldson stood before to get the feathers off these her in his hunting costume, with Rachel.

SPULLET I



A Family Companion, Devoted to Literature, Miscellany, News, Agriculture, Markets. &c.

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NEWBERRY, S. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1882.

No. 35.

A LADY'S TOAST TO THE MEN.

-At a literary meeting Mrs

Duniway 'toasted' the men as

here everything will be right!' his shoulder.

Miss Calboun, to sit in her draw- here? ing.room and enjoy the conversation of her guests, and she did Rachel detailed the manner and not exactly relish this summary incidents of her capture. dismissal to the kitchen.

Miss Alice, and a salad, and a esy. delicate piece of halibut, and with dinner because we are to have suptic up in Maine.' company. You'll excuse me now, because I have to dress.'

And away tripped Miss Alice, ed. selfish and smiling as ever was Queen Cleopatra's self.

Poor Rachel! She stood a minute in the hot kitchen, the tears springing to her eyes, a pang of disappointment at her heart. She knew all about it. Harold Haroldson and Mr. Dallas were to dine there that day, and she-she was to be cook, waitress, maid-ofall-work-what signified it what she called herself? She remembered what grandma had said, and for once in her life gave that

There was no help for it, however. She tied on the bib aprop. tucked the curls back of her ears and went to work to prepare the now and then pausing to brush away the round, bright tears which rolled down her cheeks.

These young ladies evidently intended to make her useful. She might have known that they did beforehand. She could hear the soft sound of Bell Calhoun's guitar; the sweet, subdued tinkle of Alice's laughter; the deep, monotonous undercurrent of gentlemen's voices; and then she glanced down at her pretty muslin dress and bows of pink ribbon and began to think that Miss Calboun had taken an unfair ad-

If she could only have heard he rapid and energetic colloquy which transpired between the wo sisters in their dressing-room when first Alicia came upstairs she would perhaps have better comprehended the drift of things.

'Good news!' Miss Calhoun had cried, waving her scented pocket handkerchief in the air. I've got a girl in the kitchen!'

'No!' said Miss Bell, a fair-haired other. cream-complexioned damsel, with pale blue eyes and a perpetual

'Rachel Ramsay,' nodded Alice, Come up here in her best bib and ucker to spend the day. Of

course I confiscated her at once.' 'The bold, pushing thing !' said | Bell. Bell, with a disdainful gesture.

'She's a deal too pretty to bring nto the drawing-room for Haroldwith,' added Miss Alice, knowngly. 'And I don't see any way that I could have avoided it if it hadn't been for those lucky chickens and Bridget's fortunate nice mess you've made of it!' fit of temper. Make haste now. They'll be here in a minute. And it was going to end so?' grouned ly changing. It has from the first know little Rachel is a first class

cook for I've been there to tea.' So the young ladies of the Power were enjoying the feast of enson and the flow of soul in heir cool drawing-room, with books, new-gathered roses and blue ribboned guitars, while poor Rachel Ramsay was broiling in

Neapolitan creams. She had not forgotten her dis appointment; but, artist-like, she had thrown herself into her occupation with engrossing interest, and she was stirring the creams with a quick, energetic hand, when a step crossed the thres-

'Here are some fresh trout

creatures. But now that you are a fishing-rod lightly balanced on

And she took off the big bib- 'I'm not Bridget,' said the girl, aprop and stepped back with a laughing, but still stirring on. 'I'm Rachel.'

Rachel looked perplexed. Sue: 'Miss Ramsay!' he exciaimed, had come there not to enact the : lifting his cap. 'How in the name role of kitchen maid, but to visit of all that is wonderful came you much to tell you. Mr. Harold date with lodgings. Leudville has

'I am the maid-of.all-work, if

'Then let me belp yon,' said the fowls roasted and a piece of Mr. Haroldson, briskly tying a morrow morning to see father.' pie or pudding or something second bib apron around his huntwhich I dare say you can make, ing suit. 'I used to be pretty we shall do very nicely. I'm good hand at spider and gridiron particularly anxious about the when I camped out on Lake Cup-

'But you're not engaged,' said Rachel half-pleased, half-frighten- py life!' said the old lady, softly

'I can volunteer,' observed the young man. 'Give me the oil and vinegar, and you will see what a dressing a la mayonnaise I can provide for that salad of yours.' And if ever a pair of cooks

sort of morning in the kitchen this pair did. They laughed, they made innocent jokes, they behaved like two

spent a delightful unconventional

school children. And at last when Rachel had ran out into the garden to gather venerable lady credit for discrim. some water cresses to deck the newly-roasted fowls, Mr. Haroldson heard the voice of Miss Bell Calhoun calling down the stair-

'Rachel! Rachel! you may serve the dinner. Every one is here but that tiresome Haroldson!' 'And he's here, too,' calmly responded that gentleman, who was washing his hands at the pump.

'What!' cried Bell, shrilly. 'The cook and butler are ex pected to take their meals in the kitchen,' said Mr. Haroldson with commendable gravity. 'And I've no objection whatever to that arrangement.'

And nothing could induce Harold Horoldson to come up to the dining-room, He and Rachel torepast and washed the disheslost its spice when the Misses Calhoun and their company all adjourned en masse to the kitchon and persisted in joining their

And when the purple sunset came dreamily down over the dark cedars that overhung the brawling stream and the gay guests had all departed, Alice and Bell Calhoun gazed dubiously at each

'Was ever anything so provoking?' said Bell.

'He has actually gone home with her!' said Alice, bursting into angry tears.

'And after all the pains we took to keep them apart!' sighed

'It was all your fault!' petulantly exclaimed Alice. 'Noticing that farmer's daughter and dragson and Armine Dallas to flirt ging her out of her sphere in that 'But it was you that plumed

yourself on getting her into the kitchen!' scolded Bell. 'And a But how were we to tell that

'Well, Rachel,' said Granny Ramsay, when the girl came in. just as the lamps were lighted 'what sort of a day did you

'Oh, charming!' said Rachel. enjoyed myself more than ever I the kitchen over peach-tarts and did before at the Tower, and I never went out of the kitchen. They had company and I belped

> 'Hamph !' grunted granny. That's a queer way of entertaining visitors. But p'raps that's

'Perhaps it is,' said Rachel, de-

'Who was it came home with you,' asked Granny, who was not quite deaf or blind as yet, and sixteen long, and was evidently not And to ber infinite amazement left you at the garden gate?" 'One of the other servants,' said ers. That large class of the population

'Well, I never!' said granny, hall opening from the office. A soli-Where's all your pride, Rachel tary barber plies his occupation at one

life than I am to night!' said cut. The Grand has in its day turn-

'Do you love him?' said Granny Ramsay, huskily.

And Rachel answered: 'Yes!'

Then God bless you, my child and give you both a long and hapsmoothing the girl's bright head. cept the ladies at the Tower.

[Helen Forrest Graves.

Miscellaneons.

FOR THE HERALD. LETTER FROM COLORADO.

Special Correspondence LEADVILLE, Col., August 11, 1882. The shortest route from Denver to Leadville is by the Denver & South Park parrow guage railroad though route via Cannon City and the Arkansas Canon is probably the most picturesque. The ride over the mountains by the former route is certainly as exhilarating as could be wished. A few miles from Denver the railroad strikes into the canon of through a narrow gorge between the mountains for about fifty miles, gaining an altitude at the summit of 10, 040 feet, or about 5,000 feet above Denver. The scenery through this canon is grand beyond description. At no place is it much more than a stone's throw in width, and most of the way the railroad bed has been excavated out of the solid rock. As we ascended the mountain cool breezes swept through the canon as through a gether ate their picnizing sort of funnel; yet in spite of this little discomfort passengers cannot resist the although the matter somewhat temptation to ride on the platform of the cars in order to enjoy the grand and impressive scenery. On one side of the track the Platte River, here a wild mountain stream, dashes down through the canon over an almost unbroken succession of rapids, and cataracts. Here and there a deep pool of clear water was provokingly suggestive of trout fishing, and the disciples of Isaac Walton will involuntarily divide their attention between these tempting spots and the rocks that rose hundreds of feet on either side, worn by the river into all sorts of fantastic shapes, and sometimes appearing almost to close over

> the river and railroad. It is not an easy task to adequately describe this the most wonderful of all mining towns. There is nothing like it in Colorado, or anywhere else, and with all that has been written concerning it only those who have been here to see for themselves have a very correct idea of the place. Though the rapidity of its growth is not such as it was three and four years ago, when the Leadville excitement swept the entire land, yet it is still a wonder, growing and constantbeen like a kaleidosocope in the suddenness of its transformations, though its colors were of the simplest kind, aud of the most sombre, too. In the early days entire streets were opened up, built upon and settled within a week; and even now stores, houses, log-cabins, and hotels spring up suddouly, side by side. There is an opera house constructed out of rough pine boards, with its dress circle and gallery, and looking for all the world like an unfinished livery stable. There are also variety theatres where the il legitimate drama flourishes to the de light of sturdy miners. Two years ago there was but one church and one school house here and the principal hoteliwas a two story frame building with neat gables and an imitation mansard roof. The office of this hostelry is about six feet wide by planued for the accommodation of loaf-

are given room in bar and billiard

end of the same apartment, charging 'I never was prouder in all my 25 cents for a shave and 50 for a hair ed away from 50 to 100 people a day 'Listen, grandma, for I have so over and above all it could accommo

Haroldson, of New York, walked never been a particularly religious And then, not without humor, home with me; and I've met him place, and even in the days when ever so many times before this there was only one church to 10,000 summer at picnics and archery inhabitants an audience of 50 worshipparties and such places, but I pers was about the average. I have 'There is soup stock,' went on you please,' she said, with a court- never knew that he cared for me, been told about the following notice And to-night he asked me to mar- posted in the old church, but have ry him, and he is to come here to- not seen it: 'Please do not shoot the organist; he does his best.' In the general character of the

place there has not been much change from what it was from the first, except that the evidences of hasts are not so plentiful and the buildings are better and more substantially built and there is a little more of the atmosphere of permanency. But all And every one was satisfied ex- | the details I might give would after all afford the reader little idea of Leadville as it is, or its surroundings as they appear to the actual observer. Let one imagine himself penned up in the wildest fastnesses of the Rocky Mountains at an altitude of 10,000 feet above the sea. He is literally on the mountain tops. Yet far above Leadville on every hand rise the bald crowns of the snowy range-desolate, bleak, and absolutely without veget a tion of any kind. Here in the gul- presume there never was a more ches are forests of pine and evergreen, adjacent peaks. But the timber line s as strongly marked and as clearly over his shoulder at his customer cut on every side as if human hands he found that he had emptied a had been at work clearing away every quart of milk on her neck, and it trace of tree or shrub along the line was seeking its level, while she of a survey, and as if the same hands was looking at a broken pitcher country school-vard. To the stranger, coming from the luxuries and comforts of civilization, Leadville presents an aspect of unutterable desolation. Approaching by the old stage road, one of the first indications which he passes at the lower end of horse hitched to the milk wagon be approved, though utterly desti-Chestnut street. It is a gloomy, began to smell woollen burning. tute of devout feeling or real worcheerless place, especially when seen He started on a run, the milk ship, if it accords with what is of many a tragedy in real life. Of the several hundreds who have been buried here, scores died among strangers, leaving nothing by which their friends in the East might be ound or informed of their fate. The ittle mounds arranged in rows beneath the few trees that have been tell the brief story that will be forgotten when they crumble and disappear. The grave-yard of a new

town is generally a chilling, desolate spot; that of Leadville is superlatively It was about the middle of the ummer in 1878 that the value of Leadville as a 'carbonate camp' was liscovered. California Gulch which the present town stands was an of the fire apparatus stopped at old mining camp, having been work convenient points, and the old ed for gold from 1859 to 1867, the horse looked over his shoulder vield running down from \$5,000,000 as much as to say to the in 1860 to about \$150,000 in 1866, other fire horses: 'You thought when the diggings were abandoned. In those days it is said the gold miners caulked their log cabins with what they supposed was mud, but was really carbonate worth \$400 a ton. Who discovered the carbonate is a disputed question, but there is no doubt that W. H. Stevens, of Lake Superior mining fame, a resident of the stomach, and as a saloon keeper Detroit, was one of the first, if not the looked at the hydrant and asked first, to undertake systematic mining the old man if he was going to operations for silver in this camp. water his milk, the peddler got into worries about a ghost that never Old Nevada and California miners his wagon and drove off to find the soffed at the idea of finding any. thing of value in the carbonates. | said: 'Well, I tink dot old horse They were soft, not hard. They vas a crank. He yoost act like were 'pancake deposits,' not veins. The oldest and wisest among them had never seen any metal extracted from such stuff. Still, Stevens had his adherents too. Numbers of men swarmed upon the hills and began to sink shafts. They were speedily reform the other a soluble salt. warded. Of the results which fol-

to tell you in an another letter.

Solomon was the first man who pro-

lowed; the fabulous fortunes that

have been made and the vast interests

that have been developed, I shall have

OLD FIRE HORSES.

The Ruling Passion Strong Even in Old Age.

From Peck's Sun. street Sunday morning was a

God bless 'em. We halve their 'The runaway on Chestnut oys, double their sorrows, treble their expenses, quadruple their queer affair, and wasn't a runaway cares, excite their affections, coneither. It will be remembered trol their property and outthat a number of old horses that maneuver them in everything. had been used by the fire depart- This would be a dreary world ment were sold at -auction last without men. In fact, I may say, week. One of them, a sleepy old without 'em it would not be much fellow, was sold and traded around of a world anyhow. We love 'em, until he got into the hands of a and the precious tellows don't know it. As husbands, they are man who peddled milk. The old horse thought he had struck always convenient, though not always on hand. As beaux they something that just suited him in are by no means matchless. They his old age, and he trotted along are most agreeable visitors; they with the milk wagon as handily as are handy at state fairs and indispossible, and the German peddler pensable at oyster saloons. They who did not know anything of the are splendid escorts for some other former employment of the fire fellow's wife or sister, and as horse, smoked his pipe in peace, friends they are better than woand emptied his milk in pitchers | men. As our fathers they are inas though there was no care on his expressibly grand. A man may mind. Sunday morning the Gerbe a failure in business, a wreck man was delivering some alleged constitution, not enough to boast of as a beauty, nothing as milk into a girl's tin receptacle on a legislator for woman's rights. Chestnut street, when the fire bell and even not very brilliant as a struck 317. The old hosre simmember of the press, but if he is a ply raised his fore feet in the air father we overlook his shortand made a jump before the old comings, and cover his peccadillos man could pull up on the reins, with the divixe mantle of charity, when the beast was stopped. We Then, as our husbands, how we long to parade them as paragons. astonished German in the world In the sublime language of the which extend far up the sides of the than this one milk man was, cov- inspired poet : ered with spilled milk, and looking We'll lie for them, We'll cry for them, And if we could we'd fly for them, We'd do anything but die for them. Many of our clergymen in naming a hymn to be sung during bad planed off the mountain summit on the sidewalk, and swearing at divine service say, 'Let us praise turns showing the number votes cast by the milkman in English that was God in singing' such a hymn; but each person voted for, the office of which nearly as badly broken as the is it not true that the singing as votes cast; and shall deposit pitcher. By the time the peddler rendered in some of our churches, got his horse quieted the fire en- and as regarded by a considera- Township. The returns shall be signed by gine and hook and ladder truck and ble proportion of the congregahose cart came across the bridge, the tion, is not a praise service offered which the stranger has that he is in the alarm ringing and the crowd yell- to the great Giver of all good, but

in the late twilight, and is suggestive wagon rattling and the German called musical taste, and to be trying to hold the horse with one | condemned, however sincere and | hand while he kept six milk cans right side up with the other hand critical ear of the musician? We and both legs. Going over the would by no means decry good first crossing a milk can jumped music, but we believe a sad misinto the air and came down bottom take is made when devoutness and praise are less considered than side up into the German's lap. He eft standing are bare of grass, and fairly floated in milk, while he harmony; when irreligious perome of them are covered with the yelled: 'Whoa du for 'omma sons are secured to conduct this dry brown needles that fell from the shimmel,' or something of that part of our service, and sound is pines in the early Spring. Plain nature. The milk wagon kept regarded as of more importance board slabs stand for head-stones and ahead of the engine, and at every than the uplifting of the heart to stroke of the bell the old horse God. gave an extra jump, until he had arrived at the store from which be fond of the picturesque. Then the smoke proceeded, when he the sight of a fat man with a long turned the milk wagon up to a mustache trying to eat soup ought hydrant on the corner and stopped to fill her with delight. so quick that the driver went over the dash board with a milk can pounding him in the ear. The rest and secret hatred and aversion toward society in any man, hath somewhat of the savage beast. the body, either by an artery or old Tom was played out, but I novein, is said to be a safe and inextice his flag is still there, and he pensive mode of embalming. can teach you green colts a thing or two about a fire department.' The old German got out and wiped the who do not court the praise of the milk out of his neck, set the cans world, but perform the actions right side up, kicked the horse in which deserve it. compelled to be; many a man girl with the milk in her hair and to suppose that there is any crazy ven a red-headed girl comes out mit a bitcher for milk."

Any article of food containing Chloral, in undergoing decomoxalic acid, as the garden rhubarb position within the body, divides plant, should be eaten with modeinto two products, the one chloro-

There is many a man whose To be a criminal is to be afraid tongue might govern multitudes, of the day because you see, and if he could only govern his tongue. of the night because you do not.

Thirty per cent. of forest is considered the best proportion for the control of man, but his conduct is most beneficial effect on climate.

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DONE WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH

TERMS CASH.

Plan for the Primary Election.

The following are the rules and regula-

ions governing the Primaries : On the 12th day of September, 1882, there shall be held at each voting Precinct as now established by law in Newberry

County a Primary Election for the nominaion of persons for the several offices to be

o'clock, A. M., and kept open, without in-termission, until 5. P. M., when they shall III. At each election Precinct there shall be three (3) Managers of Election, to be appointed by the County Executive Com-

ttee, any vacancy to be filled by the Manager or Managers present. IV. The County Executive Committee shall furnish the Managers at each precinct a ballot box with a separate department for each office to be filled; for the secure

keeping of which said Managers shall be V. At the opening of the polls the ballot boxes shall be emptied of all contents, and exhibited thus emptied to any persons in attendance upon the polls. The boxes shall

then be closed and sealed, and shall so emain until the polls are closed. VI. The Managers shall keep a poll-list and tally-list, and for this purpose shall

oppoint a Clerk.

VII. There shall be separate ballots for each office to be nominated for, and no ballot shall be counted unless it contains the name of candidates who have been nominsted and accepted, and in case for Representatives in the Legislature and County Commissioners each ballot shall have three (3) names of candidates as above, and each ballot shall have written or printed on

it what office it is for. VIII. At such Primary Election, all persons eligible to vote at the next election of County officers shall be allowed to vote who can satisfy the Managers by the vouching of known Democrats, or otherwise, that they are Democrats and that they propose to vote in good faith; pro-vided that no person who has heretofore voted a Republican ticket shall be allowed to vote, unless he voted the Democratic ticket at the last general election.

IX. For the purpose of carrying out the requirements of Section VIII, the Manaagers, or any one of them, shall be authorized to challenge any voter and put any question to him which they or he may deem relavant to the object in view, and the Managers shall determine his right to vote by his answer or other proof, and may accent or reject the vote thus offered. X. On the close of the polls the Manaagers shall proceeded immediately and

continuously to count the votes. When the votes shall have been counted the and file the other as one of the records of all managers, who shall likewise certify to

XI The ballot-box containing the balvicinity of a city is the rude cemetery ing, and then it was that the old rather an artistic performance to papers they may deem proper to include, irail, on Monday following after such election, be forwarded, securely closed and sealed, to the Secretary of the County Executive Committee at Newberry Court House. For the purpose of this forwarding the Managers, or any of them, shall act a

> XII. The Executive Committee shall heartfelt, if not satisfactory to the and the Secretary, having in its presence, opened the boxes and tabulated the returns, shall publish the aggregate in the presence of the Committee in open session. XIII. If any person shall receive a ma-

> > which he is a candidate, he clared to be the Democr e votes cast at the Prion for such office, then the County a centive Committee shall forth-with order a second Primary Election to se held on the 26th day of September next ollowing. The second Primary Election first, and the result declared by the Exe

cutive Committee as in the first election.

The Queen of Italy is said to

It is most true that a natural

Injection of zinc chloride into

The truly illustrious are they

-Don't be anxious until you are

It is one of the worst errors

XIV. At such Primary Election only the wo candidates receiving the highest numer of votes for each se, arate office at the former election shall be voted for unless there should be a tie of the second highest, which case the parties so tieing may be voted for and the votes counted for them as well as the votes cast for the one having receiving the highest number at the first election. Provided that in the cases where more than one person is to be se-Committee shall select, according to the number of votes previously received, twice as many persons as there are official positions to be filled. All votes for other parties shall be considered as scattering, and

XV. The persons receiving the highest hall be the nominees of the Democratic

XVI. No person shall be eligible to elecion at the Primary Election who shall not pledge himself in writing beforehand to the hairman of the Executive Committee to

XVII. In both the first and second Prinary Elections, when the Secretary has published the result in the presence of the Executive Committee as required by Sections 12 and 13, said Committee shall continue in session for two hours thereafter for the purpose of receiving notices and grounds protest or contest; within which time contest in any case shall file with said Committee his motion and grounds of protest and contest. And all cases of protest and contest shall be heard and determined by the Executive Committee on some subsequent day thereto, to be fixed by said com-

XVIII All persons voting at Primary other path of safety except that Elections shall be required to affirm on honor that they have not voted before during the day at the other Election Precinct, and are not voting more than one ballot for each office to be nominated. XIX. The candidates for the offices of Freasurer and Auditor shall be voted for at the Primary Election, and the Governor

> be requested to appoint in accordance with the result. It is better to have thorns in the flesh with grace to endure

them, than to have no thorns and

Power and influence radiate outward from Christianity, they do not flow in towards it.

lieute the mi for the